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SUNDAY, APRIL 13, 1902.

Counting-Room ...

MARCH CIRCULATION.

Charles W. Knapp, General Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, says that the actual number of fi full and complete copies of the daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of March, 1902, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date.	Coples.	Date.	Copies.
1	105,660	17	Copies110,540
2 Sunday	. 112,020	18	106,520
3	104,360		107,010
4	103,540		105,670
5			106,000
6		22	107,880
7	104,430	23 Sunday	114,280
8	105,470		107,210
9 Sunday	112,960		106,530
10	104,590	26	107,050
11	104,400	27	107,250
12	104,090	28	124,870
13	105,240	29	109,760
14	104,730	30 Sunday	118,180
15	.107,640		113,470
16 Sunday	115,340		
Total for th	e mouth	·	3,353,890
Less all copies sy	oiled in prin	ting, left over	or

Net number distributed......3,227,872 Average daily distribution 105,737

And said Charles W. Knapp further says that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of March was 8.02 per cent. CHAS. W. KNAPP.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of te March, 1902. J. F. FARISH. Notary Public, City of St. Louis, Mo. My term expires April 26, 1905.

The delivery by the St. Louis carrier force o The Republic exceeds 51,000 copies every day and is more than double the carrier delivery o ther St. Louis newspaper, morning or evening, weekday or Sunday. It is nearly four times as large as the carrier delivery of any other morning spaper in St. Louis.

WORLD'S-1903-FAIR.

A BELIEVER IN AN IDEAL.

That is the true scientific spirit which M. Sautosnirship appliances have been or will be patented. His straightforward enthusiasm is of such an altruistic nature that he stands forth as an exception among a bost of other inventors

"Why should I patent my ship?" asks this remarkable young man. "To keep people from imitating it? That is what I would like them to do-to imitate it, to improve on it, for that would be the competition and advancement which I desire"

Santos Dumont is not an extremely rich man. He confesses that his experiments to date have cost him a great deal more than he will ever get from them. Discouragements which he has overcome have called for an exertion of will power and untiring perseverance usually associated with a struggle for wealth.

All credit to Edison, Marconi, Bell and others who have done such wonders. Each was poor when he began his work and certainly the laborer is worthy of his hire. Yet with what regularity is every im provement protected by a patent which preserves is monopolies a few years longer.

No one can blame any man for wishing to save the fruits of his own ingenuity, but often patent rights H have seemed a burden to a world which is always looking for the most efficient device. It must be acknowledged that the inventor who continues to put a price on his ability is not actuated by the pure scientific spirit.

For if science means anything it means that the greatest good to the greatest number shall result from the improvement of imperfections. It ought to be an altruistic department of human activity. If one man takes a disproportionate share of the accrued benefits he may be exercising a right acknowledged by society. We ghed in the broader scale he has lowered a standard which should be present in every scientific mind.

NOVELISTS FOR REVENUE ONLY.

In a recent editorial the New York Times Faturday Review of Books deplores the lack of literary style in many of the nevels new being published, scoring it the authors for an ignorance of their craft not into frequently manifested even to the extent of grossly had grammar and misconception of the meaning of the words.

The explanation offered for this lowering of the supported in letters is that their particular and misconception. Review of Books deplores the lack of literary style

starc'ard in letters is that the story of incident, call- Government. This work is not half done. The aping for a cach of action and unceacing adventure, has been so greatly in vogue of recent years that the coarsely melodramatic school has come into undue ing of the staff; but, such as it is, the system is the prominence. The gentler effects of fiction are neglected most sensible and productive of the national Govern in order to keep the render continuously "thrilled" and | ment's activities. te in order to keep the render continuously "thrilled" and the praintain a pulse-quickening interest at fever heat. We In other words, the average novel of the present, no bared by reputable publishers, is the "dime novel" of wisdom in its conscious central efforts for the promoa generation ago, wherein unlimited blood-and-thunder tion of knowledge. The nation is the greatest because

the cvil complained of, but there is another truth of tions. It is blindly repeating old mistakes every day the situation which has not as yet received adequate and in every locality, when knowledge of the truth consideration. The great increase in the sale of novels | exists and could be applied at no great cost. and the consequent increase in the profits of novelwriting have drawn into the ranks of that craft a vest number of persons who are novelists for revenue an only. They were not born with the literary tempera-bilinent. They never felt the desire to write most to learned that there was "big money" in fictional writing. The sheer love of lucre, not the natural leaning would be constantly ripening for the general benefit towards letters, made novelists of them, Inevitably, of the human race. There is need of bureaus where so, their trend was toward the cheaper and more information on all practical subjects might be gath-

sells on account of its flashiness.

These are the persons whose poor grammar, whose are now causing so many readers to marvel at the ments. fictional product of the day. They are writing exclusively for money, which is a good thing to gain by writing, yet which is not so good as the contentment and decent pride that comes from the worthy follow- the memory of the late Cecil Rhodes may safely be ing of a worthy calling.

There is no occasion for more than a passing re-Any three days except Sunday-one year...... 3.00 largely in evidence just now. He will eliminate himself from the field before long. The fine and enduring 1.25 truth that the popular love and appreciation for genuineness in literature refuses to be permanently killed makes this inevitable. The novelist for revenue only is doing more than any other one influence to grouse ... \$1.00 readers to a renewed allegiance to their earlier and of great dreams, a common ground upon which the

NEEDED EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS.

One of the deficiencies of every stage of civilization has been its inability to act upon its own knowledge. General information lags behind discovery; general education lags behind knowledge.

Our period is a little better in this respect, as it is in nearly all other respects, but there is a strange blind spot in the intelligence which directs the proc-tion to affairs. Schools and colleges, professions and trades, government and commerce are all remarkably A 64 slow in appropriating even the most thoroughly established knowledge if it be of recent date.

In the judgment of wise observers we Americans have carried quite far enough the increase of institutions for general education. Colleges in number exceed the capacity of the population to utilize their facilities. In the mere matter of number the hospitals and charitable institutions, especially in the large cities, are abundant.

Yet private benefaction and public appropriation new institution of the same kind is projected. Apparently there is little or no recognition of a far more pressing necessity-that of establishments for the proexpert information.

It seems difficult in America to ever forget the mind. Of course, the chief end of public expenditure fathers. for education should be the preparation of youth for manhood and for citizenship. Of facilities for common-school education there are still far too few instead of too many. But we extend the idea into unreasonable one-sidedness. We forget that a single well-tested and well-distributed new fact of importance may be a most useful public education. One invention benefits the whole world when universally applied. One great scientific discovery may increase the health and energy of the whole world if universal-

In America it would be hard to flud a well-supported institution where trained investigators are kept busy in lines of original research. It would be still harder to find a well-equipped bureau of information where experts collect, arrange and classify the latest information on the larger subjects of human interest.

Johns Hopkins wrought out a hesitating kind of theory in the required direction. But he did not go far. The hospital and university which he founded are still hospital and university on the old plan. Carnegie injected something of the research requirement into his proposed national university at Washington, but the collection of young men for a smattering of education remains the chief purpose, and the employment of skilled experts in concentrated investigation is a small incident.

Commerce is always ahead of either pedagogy or Dumont manifests when he says that none of his criminology in its adaptation of means to ends. In three Governments concerned is of first-class imporevery American city of 10,000 people there is a more or less organized commercial body for the collection of information and the quick utilization of the latest knowledge. It is curious that business men, accustomed to this habit, fall back into old conceptions when they come to endow educational or charitable institutions or to act as managing directors.

> Research is conducted for the most part by enthusiastic men who snatch time from other duties or who add toilsome hours of labor to work which is already more than enough for healthy human exertion, often buying out of small means expensive ap-

For collecting and distributing information the public advancement must now depend on the pressnearly always conducted by private enterprise. Dally, weekly and monthly publications, of general or special circulation, hunt up the facts at the points of origin and tell them in widening circles. But public and private munificence does not assist this daily and periodical press, except in occasional small ways, and does not realize what a tremendous educational force is thus neglected. The press is, after all, the chief educator. It is the educator of matured minds and therefore, the greatest factor by far in the actual any one." advancement of knowledge. It is ready to act gratis as the distributing agent of the latest information if small proportion of the sums spent in supplying education could be set apart for the support and encouragement of men trained in research, and another small proportion could be devoted to the establish mert of reliable and impartial bureaus of scientific information.

Persimists bewail the moral status of the world. They are falsifiers. In any country there is not a man in a thousand who lives under a rule of doing wrong for the sake of wrong. Men do not lack merality; what they lack is information. Municipal government, the favorite object of pessimistic croaking, is bad not so much from the criminal instincts of any set of men, but rather from a lack of well-attest ed, well-trusted information on the hundreds of intricate problems that arise in these days of rand growth of municipal construction.

A small example of what could be done by gener tad grammar and misconception of the meaning of one expenditure and accurately directed effort is seen in the system of agricultural stations, weather The explanation offered for this lowering of the bureaus and crop reports conducted by the Federal proprlations are meager, the apparatus and facilities are seanty and no great care is exercised in the train-

America boasts of being the leading nation of the world. It is the leading nation, but not from any no a generation ago, wherein unlimited blood-and-thunder tion of knowledge. The nation is the greatest declared was demanded, with no insistence whatever upon genar under tree institutions for individual betterment. It was demanded, with no insistence whatever upon gen- a vast population of strong races is fiercely working This is undoubtedly one of the factors in creating is suffering severely from wasted energy in all direct

> There is need in each State of institutions for specialized research; institutions which should be supplied with every needed piece of apparatus and every gators would not be hampered by poverty of appliances; where the fruits of the highest scientific study

sensational school of fiction, the "flash" novel that ered, attested by recognized authority and made available for instant use.

Without institutions of these two kinds it is too misuse of words and whose utter lack of literary style early for boasting over modern educational endow

KIPLING AND RHODES.

Rudyard Kipling's illuminative tribute in verse to taken as voiced in utter sincerity and with a peculiar appreciation of the ideals cherished by Rhodes and developed into material fact as completely as was possible to that compelling personality.

In so far as a genuine poet-and Kipling is this, despite his occasional brutality-can be of the same nature and of similar aspiration as a man of affairs, Kipling was closely akin to Rhodes. The common ground on which they met was that of the dreaming more vital contemplative soul not infrequently meets the soul that finds its expression exclusively in action. The visible difference between the two is largely a difference in method.

Kipling, like Rhodes, dreamed the dream of English empire, the vast spread of the influence of England until it shall dominate the entire world. It is true that both men called their aspiration an aspiration for Anglo-Saxon supremacy, and that they looked to the United States as an ally needful to its realization, but first, last and all the time the sovereignty of Britain was in their minds. We on this side should be a mighty second in the great mission of establishing Anglo-Saxon world-power-but England should be the undisputed first.

These two men, because of their dreaming the same dream and because of their surpassing masterfulness, each in his own realm, are figures of excentional significance in the world of their day. Rhodes dies with the dream still short of realization. Kipling sings the passing of Rhodes with absolute insight to read the now disembodied soul. In his singing he continues to sound the note of conquest and empire go on in the same direction. Whenever a generous that was the keynote of Rhodes's essentially militant impulse stirs a wealthy citizen or the public mind, a life. There is encouragement and a splendid stimulation to the imperial English in his strain. But whether we Americans shall thrill to the song depends entirely upon how far we have progressed on the road motion of original research and for the distribution of | which leads us away from the true American teaching to the older English teaching of imperialism and colonialism that meant so much of wrong and suffertraditional object of educating slightly the immature ing and blood-sacrifice to our liberty-loving fore-

> Postmaster Baumhoff's estimate for additional allowances to be spent in the postal service of St. Louis during the fiscal year beginning July 1 may safely be approved by the Postal Department. The showing made by the local office under Mr. Baumhoff's management is that of many excellent reforms and improvements with but little material increase of expenditure. This fact justifies confidence in the St. Louis Postmaster's judgment as to the value of the contemplated enlargement of the service.

> Comptroller Player's report now just submitted to Mayor Wells, showing a gain of \$485,000 in the city's revenue and plainly proving that the first year of the Wells administration has been the most prosperous in the history of the municipality, should gratify all citizens, irrespective of political affiliation. The government of a great city is a matter of business, not of politics. Mayor Wells is plainly administering the affairs of St. Louis on the soundest business principles and the good results are becoming daily more apparent.

With a Socialist revolution practically under way in Belgium and quite a hot little quarrel developed between Italy and Switzerland there should be considerable interesting matter in the European news of the immediate future. The fact that none of the sat there, gloomy and dispirited. The de-three Governments concerned is of first-class impordramatic situation. Civilization's bugaboo, "a general European war" is refreshingly lacking among the probabilities of the conditions now suddenly created

RECENT COMMENT.

Guarding Royalty at Hotels.

In the "Traveller" appears an interesting article on the nanagement of big hotels, "When you have royaltle stopping here," the writer asked Mr. Autor of the Carlton. "is not their safety a considerable strain and anxiety to you, or do you let the police authorities take all re-"No," said Mr. Autor; "the outside police are not even warned-or not by us; we do all our own 'guarding' with our own trusted servants. If any unknown visitor or guest appears on the scene at such a Supposing a royalty is coming to dine or stay here. Only time he would be watched, but without his knowing it know anything about it. When he arrives I receive him, and only the waiter who serves him and myself really come near him. But our most trusted people are placed der close supervision, even boarders at the hotel when seen to be lingering where they should not be-but all this is done in the most discreet way, so as not to give offense to

Poetry on the Stage.

L. F. Austin in Hustrated London News.
It is, I know, the fixed belief of some judges that poetry cannot succeed on the stage except by illicit means, They say no playgoer likes the poetic drama for its own sits through it as an act of penance, which made tolerable by scenery and music, and by all manner of appurtenances that have no real connection with th A cheerful citizen, glancing at the theatrical advertisements in the morning paper, suddenly looks grave, and says to his wife "My dear, we have committed many little sine. I was very rude to your mother yesterday Your last milliner's bill really passes belief. We have talked scandal about our neighbors. We must do penance To-night I will take you to see 'Paolo and Francesca'! Or the citizen says, "My dear, last night we laughed quite disgracefully at the delightful fooling of James Welch The New Clown.' To-night we must sacrifice ourselves to the higher interests of the stage by cultivating the poetic drame. I think 'Ulysses' will serve a good, gloomy It is a droll notion, but why not credit the dose of duty." playgoer with a little imagination?

The Words That Touched His Heart.

Philadelphia Times. Three men determined to rob a certain house. So on the night decided on they gathered in front of the building. one of them entered and started up the stairs. He had his boots on, and, when near the landing, his boots made noise on the stairs. A female voice called out from on of the tooms:

You go right downstairs and take those boots off. I'm tired of having to clean up mud and dirt after you come as to reduce the liability of accidents during up here with your boots on. You march right down and The burgiar turned around, went down the steps and

outside to his companions, and said: "Boys, I couldn't rob that house; it seems too much like He was gunning in higher fields. He knew

Story of a Royal Clonk.

Modern Society.

An amusing story of how a Royal cloak once fell into the hands of an obscure secondhand wardrobe dealer at Portsmouth is just now going the rounds of naval circles at that port. As is well known, there are periodical sales he shot he of "condemned stores" at the various dockyards, and on the occasion in question among the "lots" brought under the hammer were some of the cast-off furniture and appurtenances of the late Queen's yacht Victoria and Al-

Eighty Men to Make a Doll.

Lordon Tit-Bits.

It takes eighty men to make a German doll. Each

It takes eighty men to make a German doll. man makes a small portion of the doll, but it is the same bit all the time, and 1,000 dozen dolls can be made in a day in some of the big factories. After the men finish the pody portion of the doll the women's work begins. They paint, dress the dolls, and pack them for the market.

TALES OF MISSOURI BAR TOLD ON SEVERAL MEMBERS. Use of Titles in England Is a Perplex-

Infantile Exhibits Affect the Jury-On One Occasion a Prosecuting Attorney Frustrated This Sympathetic Plea-Defendant Forgot His Child at the Cry of "Fire."

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic.

Micon, Mo., April 18.—In the A B C of criminal jurisprudence the lawyer is taught could, and sought to save himself the value of infantile exhibits as a part of the defense. It is seldom a defendant is so poor that he cannot bring a child of his own or borrow one to sit with him while his lawyer pleads with the jury not to separate that innocent offspring from its devoted parent. And it rurely falls to count, There was a case in point here this week, A stalwart specimen of manhood was on trial for half killing a well-known ettizen without apparent provocation. But the defendant was blessed with a sweet-faced wife and four pretty little children, divided half and half, boys and girls, the oldest not over 8 or 9. At the moon recess M. D. Campbell, who assisted the State, walked into the office of the hotel where the lawvers were putting up, and growled to his

"Boys, we're up against it hand Four aces wouldn't beat that hand. We might argue from now till all of Jules Verne's dreams work out, but we'll never get that jury past those kids. I could almost see the tears come when Wentworth pointed to 'em during his harangue." And he sat down, wearfly.

An old, white-hended barrister, who was here looking after the interest of same heirs in a Virginia estate, walked over and took

"My friend," he said, "I can appreciate your position. I went against the same thing in a trial back in the Old Dominion shortly after the war-the real war, you The defendant was the town loafer, who was supported by his wife. He wayaid a citizen and got his money. The citizen never got over it, and the loufer had to go on the scene for his life. His poor little wife mortgaged the home paid for by her own earnings and got two good lawyers.

"There was no trouble in getting a change of venue, for every man, woman and negro in the town knew the defendant and hated

"As Prosecuting Attorney of our county I followed the case across the line and en-gaged a man named Ballou to assist us. Ballou was one of those fellows who developed as you got acquainted with him. He was as homely as he was resourceful, which is a high tribute to his ability. He looked like an exhibit illustrating the Darwin theory. But he didn't mind, even if you told him about it. He had a winning theory for every proposition, and we let him take the

"When the day of trial came the defendant was on hand, fresh and clean-looking, a condition I had never observed him in before, and his care-worn wife and beautiful little daughter were sitting close to him. Guess you've remarked the most worthless fathers frequently have good-looking children. The defendant's daughter was a type of angelic girlhood often seen in America. Her hair was light and wavy, eyes blue and sympathetic, and her skin reminded one of South Missouri peaches. Thanks to her mother, she was tastefully dressed and her nair arranged to good advantage. She was about 10. All through the trial she sat on her father's knee, and generally kept her

arm around his neck.
"The night we were going to begin arguing the case there was a serious consultation among the State's attorneys. In fact, we discussed the matter about as cheerfully as you have stated your predicament. We as to his tyranny at home necessarily had

"Finally Ballou jumped up and said: Boys, I've got it, if you'll promise to trust Of course, we, as his associates, wanted to know what it was, but he insisted so carnestly that the disclosure would thwart the scheme that we merely asked:

" 'Feel pretty sure it'll work, Jim?" "Certain as death; can't miss it. It's a trump card if what you've said about the lefendant is true. You are sure he's a natural-born coward? The worst white-livered human coyote

in the State," I assured him. "That's all I want to know, boys," he said, and he gathered up his hat and left the room. "There was a big crowd up that night to

hear the speaking. "As I entered the courtroom I noticed there had been some changes in the arrangement of the furniture, but gave it no thought. By-and-by, while one of the defendant's attorneys was making his peroraion, an impish-looking lad stuck his head in the door and yelled, as if in mortal ter-

" 'Fire! Fire! The house's on fire-e! "Well, you may believe there was a stampede, Men, women and children, witnesses bailiffs, and court officials lost their heads and made a simultaneous break for the loor. The Judge, however, a plucky Southern gentleman, held his ground and rapped for order. Among the first to enter n the wild struggle for safety was the prisoner. He dropped the little girl, jumped ver the railing and began squeezing through. Ballou was right behind him, and he fastened a death grip on his collar and dragged him back pale and trembling. The jurymen all saw this. I am certain there vere quite a number broken bones in the stampede, but as there was no smoke or fire observed, the Sheriff and his deputies inally succeeded in pacifying the crowd. When it was learned the alarm was false, every effort was made to discover the perpetrator of the joke, but he was never

found. "The defendant's counsel then undertool to finish his speech, but he never referred any more to his client's affectionate disposition and the sundering of home ties, and somehow the little girl did not seek to regain her cent in her father's lap. It began to dawn on me what Ballou had done, and

the daring of the man was appalling. "He explained afterwards, privately, that he had bribed a bailiff to go into the room before court met, and remove all chairs and obstructions in the way of the exits, so the panic. Ballou closed for the State his was the last speech on the case. It was late, but the crowd was not weary. He didn't bother much about the evidence our evidence was all right, and he simply devoted himself to screwing up the jury's nerve to hang the defendant. You kno that's the hard hill to cross in criminal prosecutions. The average jury will seek every possible loophole to escape inflicting the death penalty. Almost at the very last ne the truth he sought to teach by his reckless object lesson.

"'Gentlemen,' he said, 'the defendant did not go on the stand and the law says that privilege shall not be discussed. I do not wish to wrong him. I do not wish to take him. The love of life is strong in him as the almost tragic occurrence of this evening I do not blame him for seeking to escape an appalling death by fire. Neither do you, for you must remember, gentlemen, that self-

could, and sought to save himsel?-"That's all the further he got. The defendant's coursel fairly shricked their objections, and the court sternly rebuked the lawyer, who meekly apologized for transgressing the rules. But the iron had at last been sent home to the souls of the jurymen, and their determination to condown, there was a brief consultation and a nodding of heads among the jurymen. Then the foremen arose and said if the court had no objection he would hand in the verdlet without the formality of going into the juryroom. "I attended the execution a few months

afterwards. The wife of the condenned was there, but the little girl wasn't. Young as she was, she intuitively detected some thing revolting in her parent's conduct the last night of the trial, and she couldn't endure the ordeal of meeting him again." "The Judge who was trying the case had been an interested listener to the old attorney's recital. When it was completed

he turned to Mr. Campbell and said; "Campbell, if anybody yells fire in that courtroom to-night I'll send him to the Penitentiary, so help me Blackstone, and I'll fine every attorney for the State \$100. There was no disturbance,

Judge Redd's Roast of Hannibal Bar.

Judge N. M. Shelton of the Second Judicial Circuit tells this one: "In the years gone by, Judge John T. Redd occupied the bench of the Tenth Circuit. He was a great reader, and particularly fond of light literature during his trips around to his courts, saying it relieved his mind. The character of his reading was the subject of much good-natured badinage, which he took in

friendly part.
"The lawyers of Hannibal on a certain evil day decided to play a joke on his Honor. They searched the town over for a gory tale of the wild and wicked West, with a flaming title page, and I believe at last got about what they wanted. If my recollection serves me it was called 'Volcano Victor, or the Disappearing Canon of the Rockies.' Anyhow, it was equally pictura present from the brethren of the bar in

"The court picked the thing up glanced seriously at it and then shoved it in a drawer of his desk. Nothing was said about the matter for several days, and the joker began to wonder if he had been offended. One morning a big trial was on, and there were several prominent lawyers from the cities present. The Hannibel bar almost to a man was in the courtroom. Judge Redd entered and rapped on his desk. There was a hush and expectant looks in his direc-

"'Gentlemen of the Hannibal bar' he said, 'a few days ago I was the recipient of a literary present from you. I call it literary in the sense that it was written before being printed-I judge it was-and we are told there is a relationship between writing and literature. The man who gets up a horse bill of a public sale announcement is to some extent a literary man, and so we'll call this literature.

"I had not referred to your generosity before because I wanted to have the opportunity to first estimate its value. I am now in a position to do so. I experienced an exquisitely thrilling sensation as I read of how Volcano Victor shot ten highwaymen with a six-chambered revolver and killed a huffalo for breakfast with the remaining loads. I fearfully followed the author through the twilight atmosphere of the g canon" far enough to of a new road to Hades, and my belief that he will ultimately reach there amounts almost to a conviction. I have been taught "Moon-Faced Adams, the one-legged guide," that exen can climb trees when neescary, and that a mule can be educated to bray in a whisper. Until I read this-this book-yes, book-I feel that I was an un-

learned and unlettered citizen. "There is no limit to the expansive ideas contained between the covers of this handsome present, and in order, gentlemen, that will say that I feel by the perusal of ble information than has been imparted to me during all my years of contact with this bar, and for this the court thanks you. That is all, gentlemen. Call the tury Mr. Clerk.

Smith, Like Parrot, Talked Too Much.

This is a story wherein a man who is now a very prominent attorney of Northeast Missouri is the hero. For the purpose of this article he will be called Joshua Smith. Smith was a tall, fine-looking fellow and wonderfully conscious of his attainments. He had not then set the world on fire, but was getting ready for the conflagration. He was local attorney for the Keekuk and Western, which then had its headquarters in the town it was named Some pretty extensive litigation sprung

up in Smith's county and the legal department telegraphed him to come to Keokuk for consultation. Smith swelled up like a drum major as he showed the yellow paper around town and hinted at the weights matters he was to discuss. He arrived in Keokuk with a carpet-bag full of briefs and books and went to the railroad's legal offices. He was welcomed very courteously by Mr. Trimble, the general attorney, and pointed to a desk. Smith put his sack on the desk, dumped out his books and things and without waiting for any questions to be asked him proceeded to elaborately outline the defense to be made in the cases, reading extensively from books as he proeeded. After half an hour of this, a trimlooking gentleman who had been busily writing at a far desk wheeled on his chair

"Gentlemen, don't you think-as a sort of suggestion only-that it would be advisable to see these parties first and learn what the chances are for getting together? If you get into this thing it may cost like moke to get out."

"Are you a lawyer, mister?" asked Smith, ndignantly.

"Well, then, perhaps it would be better or you to wait until your advice is asked." That was Emith's squelcher, and the intrustve gentleman turned to his desk and went on with his writing. Smith proceeded with his points and authorities and Trimble and his associates listened. Pres ently the man who had offered the suggestion to try to settle put on his coat and left the office. Smith stopped long enough to inquire "who that fellow was."

"Oh, he don't amount to anything," said rimble; "den't pay any attention to him. That's just the president. You were say-

"I ain't saying nothing," said Smith, de-ectedly. "The trouble is I've said too jectedly.

PECULIARITIES OF THE BRITISH PEERAGE.

ing Matter, Don't You Knowf

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic. London, April 5-If the British peerage had been specially designed as a puzzle it could hardly have been made more perplexing than it is, even for those who move within its exalted circle. In fact, so confusing is it that a peer might well be excused for having occasional doubts as to his own identity.

If, for instance, one were to call out the name "Lord Grey" to an assembly of the peerage, no fewer than five of our aristo-crats would answer to the name; for there are an Earl Grey, a Viscount Grey de Wilton, Lord Grey de Ruthyn, Lord Grey of Groby and an Earl de Grey; while Baron Walsingham is also a De Grey.

The titled Hamiltons are quite as confusing, for are there not a Duke of Hamilton, a Marquis of Hamilton, two Barons Hamilton, of whom one is the Duke of Argyll and the other Viscount Boyne, and a Lord Hamilton of Dalzell; while Hamilton is also the patronymic of the Duke of Abercorn and Lords Holmpatrick and Bel-

Two of our peers answer to the description of Lord Amherst-Earl Amherst and Lord Amherst of Hackney. There are three Lords Howard; one of Effingham, another of Glossop and the third of Walden. There are two Lords Mar-the Earl of Mar and the Earl of Mar and Kellic-and so on, until the brain almost reels with the confusion of them all. And where peers do not bear identical

titles, the titles are so similar that none but a peerage expert can always distinguish them. There are a Lord Middleton and a Lord Midleton; a Lord Langford and an Earl of Longford; Lords Lilford and Lifford and a Viscount Kynnaird and a Baron Kin naird. And how is the man in the street to distinguish between the Earl of Lindsey and his Lordship of Lindsay; between Lord Hampton and Viscount Hampden. Lord L'Isle and Lord de Lisle. or between the Earl of Milltown and Viscount Milton? More difficult to master than the identity of peers bearing the same, or practically the same, titles is the pronunciation of many of the names in our peerage. Why, for example, should the Marquis of Abergavenny be known as Abergenny, Lord Stourton as Sturton. Lord De la Warr as Delawar, the Marquis of Cholmondeley as Chumley. Earl Beauchamp as Beecham. Lord Farquhar as Fark-er. Lord de Ros as De Roos. Baron Hotham as Hutham, Lord Powerscourt becomes Poorscort; Lord Powlett is addressed as Paulet; and among aristocratic family names Leveson-Gower is transformed into Looson Gore; Fiennea into Fynes; Foljambe into Fooljam; Dumaresq into Doomerrick; Dalzell into De-eil and Colquhoun into Cohoon.

Another curiosity of the peerage which adds to the mystification of the student is the number of foreign titles borne by our nobles—in fact, there is scarcely a country in Europe which has not conferred a title on one or other of our peers. The Earl of Newburgh is also an Italian Marquis Bandini, Duke of Montdragone, and Count of Carniols, and bears the very un-English name of Sigismund Nicholas Venantius Gaetano Francis Giustiniani.

The Duke of Hamilton is also Duke of Chatellerault in France; Lord Reay combines the chieftainship of the Scottish clan Mackay with the title of Baron Mackay of Ophemert, in Holland, and until 1879 was not even a naturalized Englishman. The Earl of Perth is Duc de Melfort, Comte Lussan, and Haron de Valrose, in France; and the Earl of Clancarty is known to Dutchmen as Marquis of Heusden.

The Duke of Mariborough is the Suabian Prince of Mindelheim and a Prince of the Holy Roman Empire; Viscount Bridport is Duke of Bronte in Italy; the Duke of Waterloo, a Spanish Grandee, Prince of Waterloo, a Spanish Duke and a Duke, Marquis of the peerage. Lord Strathcona naird. And how is the man in the street to distinguish between the Earl of Lindsey and his Lordship of Lindsay; between Lord

It is remarkable to what an extent titles run in certain families. The Howards, Douglasses and Stuarts, or Stewarts, claim o fewer than twenty peerages among them; the Stanhopes are represented by three tridoms and there are three noble families Grosvenor; while even such or inary times as Parker. Hay and Browne monopoof Grosvenor: while even such names as Parker, Hay and Browne lize two marquisates, four earldon

PRINCELY, INCOMES EARNED BY CHILDREN.

At the Age of Ten Joseph Hoffman Received Fifteen Thousand Dollars a Year.

The concert stage has proved a gold mine to several musical prodigies, among the latest of whom is Pepito Rodriguez, the marvelous boy planist. Five years ago he first saw the light at Ferrol, in Spain, and at the age of 3 he could play any air from memory which he had once heard. He has received very little regular musical education, yet last season he was being paid at the rate of \$500 to \$1,000 a night for his recitals in Paris, and has just contracted to give a series of fifty performances in the United States at \$7,50 aplece, so that it may be safely arrived that by the time be is old enough to go to school he will have made a fortune that would turn many a wealthy city merchant green with envy.

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At the age of 10 Joseph Hofmann was earning \$15,000 a year. He studied under Rubinstein and toured through Europe, giving concerts in all the principal cities the "herring-pond" and gave fifty-two recitals, which brought him in a profit of 50,000, and quite lately he retired to finish his education. Another marvelous youth, Otto Hegner, made a fortune of \$150,000 ere he was out of his teens and then retired; but, weary of doing nothing, he began to teach music at enormous fees, which aggregate the respectable total of \$50,000

The most successful child actor was un-doubtedly the late W. H. Betty, nicknamed the Child Roscius. He went on the stage at the tender age of & and at 11 was starring at Covent Garden Theater, London, and throughout Britain. So great was his popularity that for more than a year he made \$300 a night, and at 16 he retired with later he reappeared, but his popularity had waned, so he very wisely vanished into private life again and lived on his earlyacquired fortune.

Italy is justly proud of her boy sculptor Victor Righetti, who was making the enormous sum of \$20,000 per annum when only 10 years old. Long before he could walk Righetti was modeling figures sold for \$250 each, and although not ye out of his teens he is making a larger income than any other Italian sculptor, while some of his most recent work has been

Michael Angelo.

Willie Hoppe of Cornwall Landing. N. Y., is the eleverest billiard player for his age that ever lived, and, although he has yet to see his twelfth birthday, his income has averaged \$250 a week for some time past. He has toured through Europe and defeated such masters of the game as Bert Laylor, Burroughes and Voscono, who is said to be the finest player living. At Green's Academy, Chicago, recently, his highest average was eighty-three, making an unfinished run of 156 at 14-inch balk line

an unfinished run of 156 at 14-inch balk line.

Another marvel, though in a totally different direction, is Will Gwin, the boy surgeon. Before be could walk he was present at all the operations his father—himself a clever surgeon—undertook, and not long ago he gained his certificate at the New Orleans University, the examiners stating that he was the cleverest osteologist they had ever met. Though only 6 years of age he is consulted by patients whose age is ten times his own, and his income runs well into the figures.